



Called to Duty



gamer

callofduty

586 40 50

Chapter 1 by LeEllieCC

"You hacking bitch!" A kid screamed through his mic into her ear, causing her to chuckle as she killed him again. An Xbox controller in hand and her eyes focused on the television she sat opposite. This was another one of her COD: BO3 Binge-gaming sessions. She was winning a Free-for-all and was close to finishing when her internet cut out... Again..

Angie let out a great sigh as she dropped the controller, leaning back in her couch. "Well, shit." Standing up, she went and searched for a beer to wait out with until the internet reconnected. "Geez, it's never THAT quick." Her eyes widened at the click of it reconnecting, the game booting up instantly. With a swift movement of her feet was back in position on the couch, controller in hand and ready to play.

All of sudden her head spun, she felt sick, then black.

When she came to, she found herself in the middle of a forest with a familiar gun in her hand: A kuda.

Chapter 2 by Anthony Seales

1/5

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She tried to get a feel for her surroundings, but everything was grey scale, literally grey scale, not a single color filled this place, but she knew where she was. Had she been here before?

"Am I in the f'n game?" she thought. Even through the grey she knew that the the building right in front of her had 2 flights of stairs, and if she peeked right above that second floor, she could pick off some easy kills.

"What the fuck is going on here?" before she could make any sense of it the number 20 appeared above her head and started to count down. 19, 18, "Oh no no no, no this can't be happening" 14, 13, 12, "Stop help". She still couldn't speak
3, 2, 1 suddenly color rushed into the world and she could hear "Free for all, Let's light em up"

Chapter 3 by AverageAuthor12



At first no one moved. The forest was quiet except for the birds chirping. Then someone called out "WHAT THAT ACTUAL F* is going on here?"

She rushed into the building dead ahead and climbed the stairs. At the top floor she had a clear view of the clearing below. She crouched next to the window and looked outside. Two people stood there and she could pick up some parts of their conversation.

"Dude....are we in the game?"

"Is this real? I'm so confused man."

She saw a third figure in the distance, he was holding what looked like a Locus sniper rifle. She stood up and just as she was about to wave to the people below a gun shot rang out. The two guys in front of her collapsed blood trailing from a bullet wound in each of their chests.

"A collateral F* yeah!" The third guy shouted.

She gasped as the two bodies disappear and the boy looked up. Taking aim he fired and a searing pain in her shoulder jolted her out of her stupor.

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"What the hell is going on here" she thought to herself. Footsteps echoed below her.

Chapter 4 by noah visser



The footsteps came closer. And they stopped. Was he dead? He couldn't be. But then she hears a loud laugh. What's wrong with him!? She thinks by herself. She looked down, to the floor. It was a wooden floor. And before she knew, the kid below her began shooting through the floor, at random locations. While panicking she jumps up and runs towards the elevator shaft. It's opened, and there's no elevator. She grabs into her left pocket to find a grenade. She throws it through the elevator shaft to the floor below her. She turns around. To see the floor collapse, and hear the boy scream of pain. When she looks through the hole, she sees the boy disappear, he explodes. And all he leaves behind are his organs. She looks down to find out that his kidney landed on her foot. She screams out loud. "We just started! How could this've already happened!?" She sits down while shedding a tear. She touches her cheek with her right hand. It's warm, dark red blood is flowing out of her wound. Suddenly she hears a voice.

"I see, you guys started without any explanation. Anyway, welcome to Call of Duty. The game you guys are so good at. So, this is as every ordinary Call of Duty game, except, if you die. You're dead for real. Further, one shall survive. And make sure to try your best. We've got a lot of money put in to you guys. Further a do. May the best win, and enjoy!"

Slowly I start to cry. Realizing what I've gotten into.

Chapter 5 by McFly



I heard pistols firing wildly all around me. "Double Kill!" Shouts the kid with the Locus. I hear screams, and the smashing of the falling body. I look down. The kid with the locus shot me as soon as I looked down. The bullet skinned my cheek. Warm blood trickled down. "This kid is a lunatic!" I thought. I reached for my gun. "Am I really going to do this?" I thought. "Hell with it." I said. I drew out my assault rifle, and shot holes through him. I tried to think of a badass thing to say, but I had nothing besides "You shoot at me, I shoot at you." It was kind of lame. He collapsed, and like the rest of them, he disappeared. The Locus he held was now laid upon the ground. I took it, and dropped my pistol in exchange.

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camping sniper. looking at the radar she could tell it was from across the bridge at the tall trees. to conserve bullets she got closer and waited. he peeked out once more, that was his worst mistake. as the round timer came closer to the close only 2 minutes left at this point. but it was going to feel like an eternity.

Chapter 7 by Danny Hinton



One minute had passed and I had not seen anyone after the sniper. I started to think about what was going on. This felt like something from an anime I had seen. Something about swords. This was so crazy, I mean really what the hell I am inside call of duty and I am killing people. I have killed at least ten people so far. I don't know if I can do this for any longer. The timer has hit forty five seconds. I see another person. I slowly pull out my gun and aim. They raise there hands. I stand up to see them walking to me. I feel like I can trust this person. Then they pull out there gun and shot faster than I can process. The bullets are missing. They yell "Do not move or you will die". Confused I trust them only because I must. After they stop shooting I turn around to see what they shot at. I see five bodies disappearing. I thank the person and just as they are telling my there name I feel a pain in my arm. Then I look at the person and see them disappear with a bullet in their head.

Chapter 8 by AverageAuthor12



The timer hit zero above my head. Everything froze including the bullet inches away from my face. I tried to call out for help but I couldn't make any sounds. I tried to walk away but my legs didn't work either....or my arms. The forest stood still before me frozen in time as if someone hit the pause button. There was a bird in the distance who was simply floating in mid-air, its wings not flapping, yet it was there, suspended in time.

It was worse than a nightmare when two burly men appeared out of thin air in front of me. Armed to the teeth with advanced weaponry and gear they examined my body. One with a beard plucked the bullet out of my arm and surprisingly I felt nothing.

"She'll make a fine soldier." He said to his comrade. The other nodded and picked me up. carrving

me army style towards a red flare

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"Was that always there?" I

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"Who are you?!" My head was swirling with questions. In my peripheral vision, I saw the boy who helped me moments before the match ended as well as the boy who was trigger happy with the Locus, screaming collateral and what not. They were also being carried to the flare but two similarly dressed men. A helicopter could be heard in the distance and when it landed several men dressed in hazmat suits spilled out. My captors laid me on the ground next to the other boys and we were soon surrounded by the white hooded freaks. I could see needles as well as stuff out of a science fiction book. Someone pulled up the sleeve of my un-injured arm and I felt a small prick as a needle quickly pierced my skin.

As if I wasn't filled wasn't filled with questions already my head began to hurt even more. It was hard to keep my eyes open and the hazmat suit people soon became blurry. The drug kicked in and I conked out just as we were being loaded onto the helicopter.

the end

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